As I look around the spaceship, I can see all of the adults in a coma. I can’t really be sure about that but it looks like it. To my left are my siblings bickering and starting to get physical. As I am writing this, I wonder if my parents are ever going to wake up again. My sister Zoe is trying to teach the others why there is no gravity in space because she thinks she knows everything. I walk over to my parents and wonder what they are thinking right now. Maybe their minds have been teleported to another world, possibly even better than ours right now. If they enjoy that world so much, they may never come back to us.

I explain my ideas to my siblings and obviously they all deny it. I hear them say to each other that it is the most illogical thing that they have ever heard in their life. They think that it is to do with some advanced scientific technologies that are able to take over peoples minds.

I think about what life was like back at home, where we went to school every day and had no difficult dilemmas. That is where I want to be, in a normal life, doing schoolwork and playing with friends. I am here because my parents wanted to go on a space expedition to explore the universe. We had no choice but to come and get involved with it.

1hr later..

”Get up, some has broken into our ship.” As I open my can see all the countless buttons, smashed. I knew someone had definitely broken in and had wanted to take something. I think I can see the adults are still in their coma, and my siblings are searching the area. As I turn to my left, I see something that I would have never imagined. With its demonic face, it looked at me like an enemy.

It was my Dad.